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AL. KRYWOLT  
COLEMAN, ALTA.

# The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

VOLUME 33 No 30

The Journal, Coleman, Alberta Wed., December 15, 1965

single copy 10c

## "Les Owen"

Agent for the  
Occidental Life Insurance  
Company of California

Life Insurance, Sick & Accident  
Insurance, Savings Plans and  
Group Insurance,  
Term Insurance Phone  
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## - A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL -



They came wearily from Nazareth to the town in Judea that was the city of David or Bethlehem, to register according to a decree that had gone forth from Caesar Augustus that a census should be taken. They were Joseph, a humble carpenter, and his espoused wife, Mary, who was with child. The journey was long and tiresome, yet Mary uttered not a single word of complaint for her faith was great and her purpose to be fulfilled.



When the angels appeared as messengers of great joy, the shepherds on the hillside were frightened. They were, however, men of simple faith and when the angels advised them to leave their flocks and go into Bethlehem in search of the newborn king, they left their watch and went forth into Bethlehem.



There were shepherds watching their flocks on the hillsides near Bethlehem. At first it was for them no more than a beautiful, star-lit night. But it turned into a night of wonder and these simple men were to be given as witnesses to the greatest single event in the history of life upon this earth.



And so they came to the stable where Mary and Joseph had taken refuge because there was no room at the inn. The Wise Men who had followed the star, the shepherds who had left their sleep on the hillside, these men were witnesses to the Holy Scene—that Jesus, the son of God was born that night in a stable at Bethlehem. For generations, the story of the Holy Birth is told and re-told and it remains forever unchanged.



Three wise men from the East, each a king in his own domain, were travelers into the night. They had long followed the light of a brilliant star, seeking the fulfillment of a prophecy. These kings of men were strong of purpose and they carried with them gifts of value. At journey's end, they hoped to kneel down and pay homage to an infant—a newborn child—the "king of kings."



For 33 years, Jesus lived upon earth, setting forth the highest example of a life of humility, faith, obedience and dedication. He gave not only these years, but as well life itself and this great gift is the foundation upon which men today build eternal happiness. Christmas is the time for all Christians to recognize and remember this greatest of all stories.



## TOWN OF COLEMAN

## WANTED Chief Constable

Applications for the position of Chief Constable for the Town of Coleman will be accepted up to January 7th, 1966. Salary Range: \$4200.00 to \$4680.00; with duties to commence January 17th, 1966. Applications should be addressed to:

THE MAYOR,  
Town of Coleman,  
Coleman, Alberta.

## TOWN OF COLEMAN

## WANTED Secretary-Treasurer

Applications are invited for Secretary-Treasurer for the Town of Coleman. Salary range \$4800 - \$6000 depending on experience and qualifications. Duties to commence on January 17th, 1966. Applications will be accepted until noon on January 7th, 1966, and are to be submitted to:

THE MAYOR,  
Town of Coleman,  
Coleman, Alberta.

Now for immediate action  
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WORLD'S MOST COMPLETE TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM

## Cash Prizes

COLEMAN LIONS



It's  
Fun!

# BINGO

IN THE

## Coleman Elks' Hall

ON

## Wed., Dec. 22nd

At 8:15 p.m.

Admission - 14 Games - \$1.00

Bonus Cards 25c

## 4--\$50.00 Cash Games

5 Prizes of \$12 and 5 Prizes of \$10

## C.P.R.C. News Roundup

The Crows Nest Pass Riding Club wound up an enjoyable and active season with their annual fall banquet and dance on November 6th, at which time trophies and ribbons were presented to the winners of year's total points.

Approximately 180 members and guests from the Pass, Calgary, Champion, Fernie, Natal and Pincher Creek enjoyed the turkey, ham and trimmin's supper prepared and served by convenor Jenette Baher and committee. President David Decoux welcomed the members and guests.

Prizes, awards presented during the evening included the A&C Bohemolee Ranch trophy presented by Mrs. A. Bohemolee to Garry Troitz for being high point winner in the Little Britches event. Mrs. Bohemolee commended Garry for winning it for the second consecutive year, despite the fact he started a green horse in the middle of the season.

The permanent Little Britches trophy, donated by the IGA Super Save, was presented to Garry Troitz on behalf of Mr. Brazzoni, by club president, David Decoux. The Pass Dairy Junior High Point rotating trophy was presented by Joe Fauville to Joe Troitz, jr., who was commended by the sponsor for winning it for the third consecutive year.

The Junior permanent trophy, donated by Rudy's Texaco Service, was awarded to Joe Troitz, jr., by Rudy Yeliga.

The Crows Nest Bottling Works Senior High Point rotating trophy was presented by William "Bill" Fraser to his son Barry. Mr. Fraser mentioned that the trophy had been won each year by a different senior member and he hoped this would continue as it marked keen competition.

Senior permanent trophy donated by Professional Insurance Service, was presented to Barry Fraser by sponsor and club president, David Decoux.

Mrs. Marge Halluck, Mrs. M. Parker, Mrs. Joe Fauville and Mrs. B. Van Loon provided special awards to active Little Britches members who had not won ribbons. Recipients were Tony Van Loon, Dixie Troitz, Dawn Michalsky and Ross Pitt.

President David Decoux, assisted by secretary Jenette Baher, presented the ribbons to the winners of the various events:

Barrel race—seniors, Linda Zur, Laura Troitz, Donna Troitz and Barry Fraser. Juniors, Joe Troitz, jr., Ann Hibbert, Darlene Troitz and Merle Van Loon. Little Britches, Lee Van Loon, Gary Troitz, Leslie Troitz and Karen Michalsky.

Pole bending event winners were:

Senior, Harry Fraser, Donna Troitz, Linda Zur and Marguerite Fraser. Juniors, Ann Hibbert, Joe Troitz, jr., Darlene Troitz and Doris Van Loon. Little Britches, Garry Troitz, Lee Van Loon, Leslie Troitz and Karen Michalsky.

Stake Race — Seniors, Linda Zur, Laura Troitz, Barry Fraser and Sanch Michalsky. Juniors, Joe Troitz, jr., Ann Hibbert, Darlene Troitz and Doris Van Loon. Little Britches, Garry Troitz, Lee Van Loon, Leslie Troitz and Karen Michalsky.

Keyhole Race — Seniors, Barry Fraser, Joe Troitz, sr., Laura Troitz and Billy Troitz, jr. Juniors, Doris Van Loon, Ann Hibbert, Joe Troitz, jr. and Darlene Troitz, and Little Britches, Lee Van Loon, Garry Troitz, Leslie Troitz and Brenda Baher.

Mr. Stan Musial entertained the gathering with a few accordion selections until the arrival of Pavlus' orchestra, after which an evening of dancing was enjoyed. A midnight snack rounded out the evening.

The club's activities throughout the summer were varied and interesting. In June Mr. Jim Wyatt from Wyalta Ranch, High River, conducted a horse clinic, and day of instruction in care of horses and showmanship, at the gymkhana grounds, after which a pot luck supper was enjoyed by approximately 50 members and Mr. Wyatt and family at the club's headquarters.

The club joined the Pincher Creek gymkhana circuit this year and in July the club's open circuit gymkhana was held with competition keen in all events. A few of the members were able to attend some of the other circuit gymkhanas throughout the summer and managed to obtain ribbons in this circuit also.

The end of July about 35 riders took part in the anticipated annual overnight trail ride into Race

Horse Creek flats.

This year the route wound up at the old camp 12 trail at the east base of Crows Nest Mountain and over the back of the Seven Sisters Mountains.

The group reached the summit at lunch time where the scenery was breath-taking. To add to the enjoyment over 100 head of elk were sighted,— watching for some time and captured on film by the club historian and photographer, Mr. Fraser.

The group then followed the Race Horse Creek down the valley to the flats where members who were unable to ride, had come by car to join in for supper, evening sing-song and wiener roast. Next morning the riders left for home via the Daisy Creek route.

At meetings through the year films were shown on the Arabian horse, plus films of the club gymkhanas and trail rides.

The first weekend in October the wind-up gymkhana and novelty races day was held with prizes for the winners in all hard won events. Regular gymkhanas were held three Sundays a month.

On December 12th the club held a Christmas tree for the members and their families in the club headquarters.

The Crows Nest Pass Riding Club would like to take this opportunity to publicly thank trophy donors and any others who assisted the club in any way throughout the year.

### Pensioners Enjoy Christmas Party

Coleman Old Age Pensioners and Senior Citizens Organization installed a new slate of officers for the coming year at the annual Christmas party on December 6.

The new slate, installed by Mrs. Christine Horn, comprises:

President, Mrs. Nora Goulding. Vice-president, Mrs. Annie Dick. Secretary, Lena Bouthillier. Press correspondent, Mrs. J. Rushton.

Executive members are Mr. and Mrs. Silvio Castellano, Harry Scabai, Mrs. L. Boulton and Jack Rushton.

Following the pot luck supper catered to by Mrs. Dick and Mr. P. Sullivan, the regular meeting was held. It was decided to dispense with the January meeting due to this month being usually cold.

Mrs. Christine Horn and Mrs. J. Rushton were appointed to audit the organization's books.

After the New Year a membership drive is to be organized and interested persons are urged to make an effort to join the group.

The meeting concluded after slides were shown by John Wavrecan.

### Elks Officers Are Installed

District Deputy Grand Exalted Ruler Frank Lamey, assisted by Exalted Ruler Marx Gryschuk and Chaplain Frank Vyse of Blairmore Elks Lodge, proceeded to Coleman November 26th and installed the new Coleman slate.

New officers for Coleman are: Exalted Ruler, Norman Hammer. Past Exalted Ruler, Robert Zak. Leading Knight, Mel Cornett. Loy-al Knight, Slug Lozza. Lecturing Knight, Pete Meroniuk. Treasurer, Rudy Yeliga.

Secretary, Jack Rushton. Publicity director, Mel Tjke. Historian, R. C. Montalbeti. Chaplain, Louis Bohniak. Esquire, Les Owen. Inner Guard, Don Filafilo. Tyler, Paul Fikewich. Trustees for three years, Steve Kryzyw; two years, Cecil Coover, and one year, Harold Nelson.

### Elks Name Bingo Winners

Winners of prizes at the Elks bingo night were:

Grocery hamper, Grace Avoledo. Corningware set, Bert Bond. \$15, Sandra Fisher. \$12, Mrs. Belk. Ironing board, Josephine Graf. \$10, Res Pinel. Grocery hamper, Mrs. Stoeck.

Clothing hamper, Teiena Newton. \$5 each, Mary Atkinson and Mrs. Berduso.

Automatic coffee percolator by Mrs. R. Hughes. \$10, Polly Snowden. \$12, Elaine Zur. \$5.50 each, Mrs. Krywolt and Mrs. Belk, and the \$15 consolation on the \$200 jackpot was won by Mitzi Moore.

The next bingo, to be held on December 17th, besides the \$200 cash blackout bingo in 53 numbers will feature turkey and cash prizes.

### Lions Dec. 22 Bingo To Feature \$310.00 Cash Prizes

Coleman Lions, at the December 22nd bingo night will offer four \$50 cash prizes, five \$10 cash prizes

and five \$12 cash prizes.

Winners at the last bingo night were:

Mrs. E. Rivard, Blairmore, \$100 cash.

Turkeys, Mrs. J. Mayerchuck, Ed Nuttal, Pat Kovalik, Mrs. Josephine Mills, Mrs. Annie Sprlak, sr., Anne Hurtak, Annie Brusak, Mrs. Tom Cunningham, Louise Montalbeti and Ellen McDonald.

\$5 cash prizes, Mrs. Ritchie, Mrs. M. Pisony, W. Roughhead, Judy Sumanek, Harry Jepson and Marge Kubica.

\$6 cash prizes, Len Cote and Sieve Rypien.

\$10 cash prizes, Anne Dorusuk and Mrs. Mike Horvath.

\$12 cash prizes, Bruce Willacott and Mrs. C. Bradshaw, Mrs. C. Vej-prava and Mr. M. McKinnon.

## XMAS and NEW YEAR'S Business Hours:

XMAS DAY—Open USUAL HOURS

NEW YEAR'S DAY—CLOSED ALL DAY

## KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

# Hello Daddy!

For a Christmas Happy  
Get a Loan Snappy

FROM

**Coleman Savings & Credit Union**

Main Street, Coleman



## TOWN OF COLEMAN

## Xmas Lighting

PRIZES will be offered for the BEST  
XMAS LIGHTING as in former years.

Judging will be done on Monday, December 27th, between the hours of 6:30 p.m. and 8:30 p.m.

TOWN OF COLEMAN.

## COLEMAN ELKS

## Turkey and Cash

# BINGO

IN THE

## Elks' Hall, Coleman

ON

## Fri., Dec. 17

AT 8 p.m. SHARP

Admission - 23 Games - \$1.00

BONUS CARDS 25c

\$200.00 Jackpot in 53 Numbers

Jackpot to remain \$200.00 if not won, but will go up  
One Number each Bingo Night until won.

## 20 Turkeys

and

## Two \$25.00 Cash Prizes

## CHRISTMAS Wishes



## HOLYK'S GROCERY

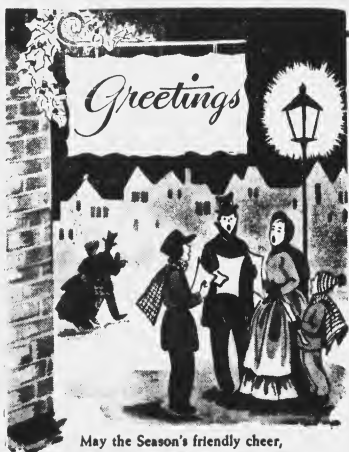
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To our Customers and Friends in Coleman we extend  
Sincere Wishes  
for a  
Merry Christmas  
and a  
Happy New Year

## EAST KOOTENAY POWER CO. LTD.

FERNIE, B. C.



May the Season's friendly cheer,  
Fill your heart with abounding joy  
To last throughout the coming New Year.

## Coleman Hotel Co. Ltd.

MANAGEMENT AND STAFF

## Another Christmas

By Archie Boyd

Ted Andrews looked across the lawn. Some of the other patients were happily stringing decorations across the stately evergreen that dominated the entrance to the hospital.

It just didn't seem like Christmas. For one thing, there certainly wouldn't be any snow this far South. But, then, it hadn't seemed like Christmas for some years now. Two Christmases in far away lands, one of them in a stinking jungle and now this, flat on his back in a hospital.

"I guess those guys have some reason to be happy, at least they can walk." He was aware, and somehow ashamed, of the tinge of sarcasm in his voice.

### Question

Helen Connerly didn't seem to notice. "Would you like me to wheel you around the grounds? They're doing some decorating at the other entrances, too."

Ted took the book he had been reading and covered his eyes. "No, thanks, Nurse-dear. I think I'll take myself a little nap. This warm Southern temperature makes a Yankee like myself somewhat lazy."

The woman smiled. "Okay, boss-man. I'll be here if you need anything."

Was it sleep, or half-sleep that enveloped him? He was never sure any more. But he was back again, the whirling sound of the



"Would you like me to wheel you around? They're decorating the other entrances, too."

copter blades ringing in his ears, and the staccato bursts of ground fire, sudden explosion, pain and the realization that he couldn't move, that the world had fallen in on top of him.

"He was just like you, Ted, exactly the same. He suffered. He wanted to suffer. He bottled himself up and shut out the world with a curtain of indifference. I suffered, because I loved him and because I could find no way to build a bridge that would reach him."

Mary, Mary, don't be contrary. forget me now. Sure you can, if you try. I'm not the same guy. He's gone. They left him in a rotting, stinking jungle, ex-copied for a living corpse. Go away, Mary. Go away and stay.

"You have everything, Ted. It's yours for the asking; yours for the taking. There is a wonderful girl who loves you. There is the promise that you can walk again if you try. You have to try, Ted. No one can do it for you. Try, as others have done. Ted, get up and try!"

### Awakening

He stirred. The book had fallen to the ground and the last rays of afternoon sun greeted his opening eyes. "You have been talking to me while I slept, haven't you?"

"They can't fire me for that, can they?" Helen Connerly laughed. "I've also taken you for a ride. I want you to meet someone, near the main gate."

It was Mary, on the arm of a rugged, handsome man. He walked with a slight limp, yet straight erect and proud. So this was how it would be. She'd taken his advice, then. Good. Now a simple goodbye and she would be rid of him forever, just the way he wanted it to be.

Helen Connerly rushed forward, hugged each affectionately. "Ted, I want you to meet..." "I know..."

"My husband, John Connerly..."

"Your husband?" John Connerly let out a booming laugh. "I know you, son. I know what you are going through. A few years ago, I lost an argument in Korea and wound up here the same as you are now. This little woman talked me back on my feet and I guess I talked myself into a lifetime contract. What do you think of that?"

Ted smiled. "I think it's time I met the lovely young lady with you. I'd like to wish her a Merry Christmas—and promise her a Happy New Year."

## Home for Christmas

By Mike Bennett

The wintry wind brought snowflakes and sent the flame of the campfire dancing up and down, creating eerie shadows against a background of water, pilings and overhead steel.

Billy Smith poked the fire with a stick. "I don't know, Teddy. Maybe we oughta go back home. I never been away from home at Christmas."

Teddy answered with something like a grunt. He had pulled his mackinaw over his head until only his nose and eyes were bare and was nonchalantly studying the flickering shadows on the framework of the railroad trestle overhead.

"I know we made a deal, Teddy. But I didn't think you would decide to leave home just before Christmas. Couldn't we wait a while? We can run away anytime. Let's go back just for Christmas. Then, I'll be ready anytime you say. How about it?"

### No Dice

Teddy pulled down his jacket, sat upright, and pointed his finger. "We made a deal, little brother. You want to chicken out, you know the way home. Not me. I'm tired of working every



Teddy pointed his finger. "We made a deal, little brother."

day on a farm, tired of going to school, tired of being told to 'do this' and 'do that'. We both agree Aunt Alice doesn't care about us. She just took us on when Pa died so she would have some help around the place. We're going out and do something for ourselves."

"But, she is good to us, Teddy. You know that. And, I think she loves us. She doesn't know how to show it, never having had any family of her own. She acts like an old maid because that's what she has been all her life. Things were getting better, weren't they? You said so yourself."

Teddy began to poke the fire. "I think she knew we planned to run away."

The wind was even stronger now. The boys lapsed into silence. Teddy stood up. "I gotta find some more firewood..." He paused in mid-sentence, transfixed.

"You kids got anything to eat?" He was a big man, tall and heavy. His voice was gruff and unpleasant. Neither boy could speak or move.

The man moved to the fireside. He reached down and lifted Billy with one hand. "Let's see what's in that pack you're sitting on, kid."

Billy moved to the side, almost into the darkness.

"Come back here, kid. Get back in the light where I can see you. You gonna try something? I don't recommend it."

### Searching

The boys watched in silence as the man rummaged through the pack and began to munch greedily on the chicken and sandwiches he found there.

"You boys running away from home? Eh? You don't have to answer. I know you're not regular hoboes. You're just setting out to be, like me. I ran away, just about your age, too. Was gonna find a job and get rich. I was. Didn't work that way. Never does. A fella pulls up roots, never really sets 'em down again. I been in jail more times than you boys been to Sunday School."

The man finished eating, took the pack for a pillow and stretched out on the ground. "I'm gonna take a little rest. You boys stay put and stay quiet."

Moments later, he was snoring, and alone. The boys had disappeared into the darkness.

Deputy Sheriff Clint Parker dropped a nickel into the crossroads pay phone. "Miss Smith? Deputy Parker. I found 'em. When you said they aimed to catch a freight, I knew just where to look. I think they're on the way home. They'll probably be hungry. You're welcome... and a Merry Christmas to you, too."

## Peace and Happiness for Christmas

May this Holy Season

bring to our many friends all the rich blessings that will make for happiness and joy throughout the year.



## Kropinak's General Store

Phone 563 3803

East Coleman



## MODERN ELECTRIC

"Everything Electrical" Hardware and Furniture  
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## COLEMAN & BLAIRMORE PHARMACY

YOUR REXALL DRUGGIST  
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## KANANASKIS SERVICE STATION

HAROLD NELSON, Proprietor





## Zak's Meats & Groceries

LIMITED

Dial 563 3817 or 563-3628 Free Delivery  
FROM HENRY and STAFF



At this happy time we wish all our friends and neighbors a Merry Christmas, replete with all the season's joys!

## Phillips Cables (Western) Limited

Coleman Branch Coleman, Alberta



We sincerely hope that this Christmas rings in a new era of peace and good will for all the world and much good fortune and joy for you and your family.

## THE COLEMAN LIBRARY



Bruno's Shoe and Dry Goods Store  
Main Street, Coleman



BY D.L. ALEXANDER

BEFORE the echoes of the prison shen had died away over the hills Jim Kennedy was well on his way toward a cherished freedom and his family. Where speed had been essential, extreme caution became imperative. He kept below the skyline, well away from the highway with its occasional cars and searching spotlights. Away from the farm houses with their barking dogs. Sneaking about through the slash and snow with one thought uppermost in his mind: To spend Christmas at home with his wife and their two children, Marian and Joe.

Back at the prison they would be certain he was headed for home. They might even be waiting for him when he arrived, but there was one thing in his favor: At this time of the year the road to his remote cabin was impossible for cars, and he might get there before they did.

He slogged on for two days and nights. He ate sparingly of the meager food he had pilched from the prison tables. The weather was not too cold and he took fitful rests beneath jutting cliffs and abandoned shacks. But the overpowering desire to reach his home drove him onward, insensible to the discomforts of his travel.

His mind often returned to his prison life. Especially did he think of Lemaster, the guard over his company. He held a bitter, consuming hatred for the man. Always riding him about



Somehow he found the path down to the valley floor.

prison rules, making him toe the mark, but ignoring similar infractions committed by others. Rules! Rules! The man didn't let him live for rehabilitation, but by rules. He hoped Lemaster would be dead by the time they took him back.

The morning Jim stood on the bluff overlooking the little valley would always remain a bright spot in his memory. The trees that gathered in the corners of his eyes were not the result of cold. The lump in his throat was caused by pent-up emotion. Finally released when he realized he had won through.

The mists in the valley raised suddenly and the cabin stood out in startling reality. Smoke poured from the chimney and yellow light splashed from the windows onto the snow.

Somehow he found the path down to the valley floor. The delighted voices of the children came to him through the cloud of snow he kicked up as he rushed to the door. And there he had Millie in his arms.

Welcome sight. There was an interval of silence, and then heart-felt expressions of joy and pleasure. When it had somewhat subsided Jim looked around. The happy surroundings were the same as when he left, excepting the Christmas tree in the corner. It was brilliantly lighted, and numerous packages and toys clustered around the base.

He took a step towards it, but Millie pushed in front of him and, reaching toward the tinsel star at the top, took down a long envelope.

"For you," she said, with a bright smile.

"What is it?" he asked, wondering.

"Open it and see."

"It means a Merry Christmas and a full pardon for you! It was the hated voice of Lemaster who had come up behind him. Jim whirled about. "You here?" he asked bitterly.

"I knew you wanted to come home long ago, Jim. I had to report on your behavior, and to make sure I could make a good report on you I made you live up to every rule strictly. You ranked as a number one, and when the pardons were handed out yours was the first."

Jim had slowly lifted his head as hope sprung anew in him. He gazed mistfully into Lemaster's eyes. "I've had you all wrong, Cap. I thought you was riding me all the time for spite work."

"That's all right. Forget it. I'm going to have a Merry Christmas with you folks if you'll let me stay."



By Shirley Sargent

"CHRISTMAS isn't everyday." Happily, Eudora Best placed divinity and fudge on gift plates in the roomy, old-fashioned kitchen. "Thank heaven!" At nineteen, Robert had his mother's big, brown eyes and dark hair, but none of her relaxed good humor. "Mother, you've always been so understanding. Why can't you let me go on the Culligan houseparty with Mary? They'll be skiing, Mom, and ice skating."

"I don't care if they have a winter carnival in the living room of their lodge," Eudora tied sprigs of mistletoe to her bows for the candy. "You're not going."

"Aw, Mom, Robert's rough, naked voice betrayed his youth even though he looked every muscular inch of a man. "I'll stay home tonight, Christmas Eve, and drive up afterwards. Don't forget Mary's father is dead so she and her mother need someone around



Robert made a last effort. "But, mom, I'm almost twenty."

on Christmas day and you have the three kids, Dad, Grandma and ninety-eleven turkey-eating relatives.

The Meaning. "And you!" Eudora began gift-wrapping jars of marmalade. "Christmas celebrates the birth of Christ and, to me, a renewal of family ties and traditions."

Robert made one last effort. "But, Mom, I'm almost twenty. I'll be off on my own soon and you mean I'm to drop everything and come tearing home for Christmas until I have a family of my own?"

"I certainly do. Meanwhile, I expect you to observe and enjoy such curious family customs as finding your brothers and sister so you can distribute this candy around the neighborhood."

"I have to call Mary first and tell her the bad news."

Uneasy

Gracelessly, Robert aided his brothers, John and Ted, seventeen and eleven, to shop for gifts. John, whose current girl lived in town, told him to stop acting like a sorehead, but that was the only obvious notice taken of Robert's listless participation in the family errands. He helped John bring in armfuls of wood for a roaring fire, his father rig up a loud-speaker system so that carol records could be heard inside and outside the house, and redid the grimy packages his sister, Francie, had tried to wrap. He did all of this quietly and, he thought, patiently.

A Question

His mother didn't think so. She stopped him as he stalked through the kitchen that evening. "I know you think I'm unfair. I know you wanted to go with the Culligans, but do you have to spoil things for the rest of us?"

Robert tramped gloomily up the stairs and found his sister huddled on top of them. Francie was a gawky twelve with braces on her teeth, but had a promising prettiness. Not right then, though, as she was crying softly. Robert had a horror of tears, so he asked impatiently. "What's wrong?"

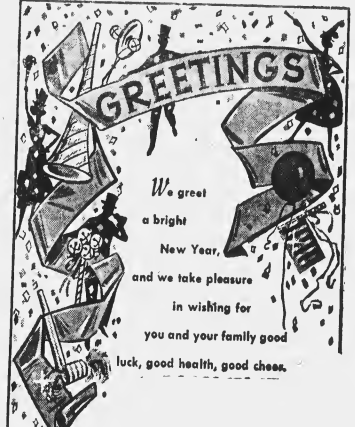
"Everything. I hate Christmas."

Robert's voice showed his shock. "Don't be silly! Of course you don't."

"I do too. Mother won't let me go caroling in the truck with everybody else because I'm too young and there's nobody to be responsible for me."

"Is that all?" Her problem seemed insignificant beside his own, but solvable. "Come on." He argued his mother into letting Francie go with him and she didn't capitulate easily.

The truck was jammed with enthusiastic, off-tune carolers, the air was crisp and Robert soon joined in wholeheartedly and throatily. When they arrived home, he raced into the kitchen, grabbed a handful of mince-meat cookies, grinned at his mother's agonized yell and realized exultantly that, Mary or no Mary, Christmas was made up of such heart-warming rituals as Francie's shining eyes, cookies and caroling.



We greet a bright New Year, and we take pleasure in wishing for you and your family good luck, good health, good cheer.

## JONES MOTORS

Second Street, Coleman Phone 563 3977



In harmony with this joyous season...we extend our best wishes for the happiest holiday ever!

## Celli's Building and Supplies

Main Street, Coleman



## Fred's Body Works

Second Street, Coleman



## PEP'S RESTAURANT

Main Street, Coleman



Extends

# Christmas Greetings



John and Les Owen  
PHONE 563 3646 COLEMAN



O, come all ye faithful...

May the peace and happiness  
symbolized by the Star of  
Christmas remain with you  
throughout the Holiday Season.

**Frank Aboussafy's**

Main Street, Coleman



**Joyous Christmas**

**HEGYI POOL ROOM**

Main Street, Coleman

1965

## Christmas Message

by  
Honorable E. C. Manning

I am grateful for this opportunity to once more extend warm and sincere greetings to a very happy Christmas to each and every citizen of Alberta.

On this annual festive occasion we open our hearts and homes to loved ones and friends and the warmth of fellowship and good will produces a glow that lingers long in our memories. At such a time, let us not forget the many whose lot is less fortunate than our own. Let us give a prominent place in our thoughts and our prayers to the hungry and destitute and homeless throughout the earth and especially to those who will spend this Christmas under the yoke of oppression, no matter what form it may take.

We are commemorating the birthday of the One who came that men might have life and have it more abundantly. Let us not be contented merely to recognize that this is so but let us apply ourselves to those efforts which by His grace will establish the blessings of a truly Christian civilization for all men everywhere. Only then can we say that we have taken a step towards the literal fulfillment of the Christmas message of genuine peace on earth and goodwill towards men.

Again, sincere best wishes, on behalf of my colleagues and myself, and may this Christmas Day be a joyous occasion that you will look back on with pleasant memories for many years to come.

## WATCHMAN SERVICES

Watchmen — what of the night?

by A. E. Bridges,  
Fire Commissioner.

This may well be the key to fire safety during the months ahead. I recall what was said by the former Fire Marshal of the province of New Brunswick, Mr. Armstrong, when he made an address to the Canadian Fire Marshals' meeting in 1948: "It must be remembered that in most manufacturing plants the night watchman is in sole charge for about 15 of the 24 hours and he, therefore, should not be either mentally or physically incapacitated. It is not a job for a semi-retired pensioner. In my opinion he should be one of the most alert and capable employees in the plant."

Now in 1965 have we overcome the difficulty of unqualified watchmen. I doubt it. Taking a look at the records we find that many fires in commercial, public assembly and manufacturing premises still occur between the hours of 5 p.m. and 8 a.m. Fires during this period gain rapid headway because they are not discovered early, and this is due to lack of adequate watchmen services or lack of adequate means of automatic detection. Here in Alberta, grain elevators, mercantile premises, social clubs, retail stores, sawmills, gas plants, schools and manufacturing premises valued in the millions, caught fire during the night last year and were lost due to lack of early detection by watchmen services or mechanical automatic devices.

Property owners may well need to evaluate present watchman efficiency during the hours of darkness or during holidays and weekends. Can we be assured that any fire trouble would be discovered immediately and that the fire department would be called in time to extinguish the fire? Fire Inspectors will be very much concerned about night watchmen and janitor services. Classes of instruction to these employees will be of great value.

It must be accepted that the best way to keep fire in check is by provision of 24-hour supervision. Anything less will not do for high value property. A man would be considered demented if he left a half million dollars around without proper precautions, yet that is just what some people do when they leave high value property without automatic fire alarm and sprinkler protection or without dependable night watchmen services.

## A Child Dreams Of Christmas

A Child Dreams of Christmas—striped candy canes—mysterious packages hidden away—reindeer landing on a snowy roof—a red felt stocking hung on the mantelpiece—a tree twinkling with magic colors—a midnight sky dancing with stars...

Every child dreams at Christ-

mas time, and as we grow old we cherish the dreams of our childhood as much as the reality of this sacred season. But there are some children who dare not dream of Christmas. They have been hurt and disappointed so much in their short lives, that they are afraid to hope. These are the children of poverty stricken families, of broken homes and institutions ill-frightened, unhappy children. Must they go without Christmas this year, while others have so much?

Not if The Salvation Army can help it. In countless ways this 100-year-old Organization brings the joys of Christmas to children too often forgotten. Small things—a stocking filled with candy canes—a new doll—a warm smile—can make the day glow with happiness for a child. Salvationists not only provide these things, but also work to reunite families, obtain jobs for fathers, and help parents to cope with emotional problems. A gift to The Salvation Army's Annual Christmas Program can give a child the courage to dream again.

## Christmas, New Year Shopping Hours

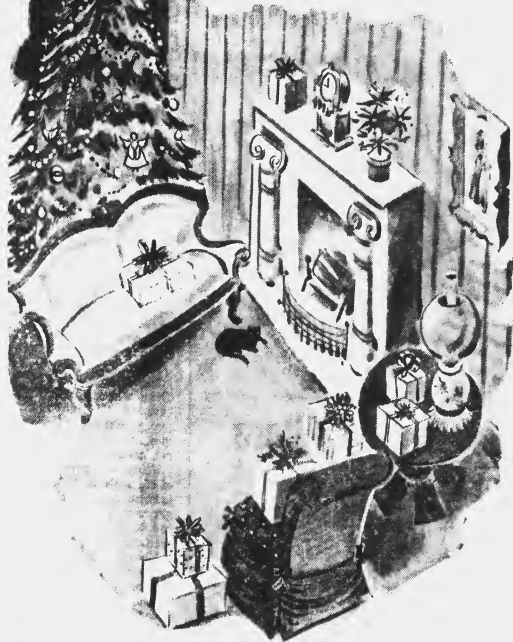
At a recent meeting of the Merchants of The Pass, it was decided to post the following Christmas Shopping hours for the convenience of the shopping public of The Pass area:

- 1.—The week of Christmas:  
Open Monday, December 20th and Tuesday, December 21st. Open until 8:00 p.m. on December 22nd and 23rd. Closed December 25th, 26th and 27th.
- 2.—The week of New Year:  
Open December 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday). Closed January 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1966.

## MENTAL HEALTH KNOWLEDGE

Doctors today know more about mental illness than ever before, but further progress depends directly on how well each one of us understands the needs of the mentally ill. Write today to the Canadian Mental Health Association, for the free booklet "The Needs of the Mentally Ill". The address is 618 Revillon Building, Edmonton.

# Warm wishes



The scene is set for Christmas... enter laughter and love, joy and good cheer. To your happy holiday, we'd like to add our warm wishes, our most sincere thanks for the opportunity of serving you. Your patronage is truly appreciated... we'll do our best to deserve it always.

BEST WISHES FROM

**Town of Coleman & Utilities**



## Season's Greetings

May we extend sincere greetings to you at this Christmas Season and wish each of you the fullest measure of happiness and success in the New Year.

DR. LAWRENCE E. KINDT, M. P.  
AND MRS. KINDT



**GREETINGS to All**

May all the joy which comes from the true spirit of Christmas be yours through all the New Year

**J. M. Chalmers**

JEWELLER, Main Street, Coleman

Joy  
at  
Christmas

Now is the time  
for all Good Holiday  
Wishes...may we wish  
to all our friends  
the best of health  
and joy for Christmas  
and the New Year.



**Salus' General Store**

West Coleman and

**Salus' Dry Goods**

Main Street, Coleman



Greetings  
of the  
Season.

**COLEMAN CLEANERS & TAILORS**

Main Street, Coleman



**Blairmore Green Houses**

Phone 562 2180

Blairmore, Alberta



From the OFFICERS and MEMBERS of  
**Coleman Canadian Legion, Branch No. 9**



**COLEMAN CAFE**

Open Christmas and New Years Day  
Until 5 p. m.

### With All His Love The CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPED IN FLESH

During the weeks before Christmas I am fascinated by the sight of people hurrying along the streets, trying to get on a bus or into a car, carrying parcels wrapped in gay colored paper. All these parcels set one's imagination to a furious activity. What do they contain? Who are they for? What did it cost? etc.—but the parcel carrier goes happily on his or her way—leaving the mystery unsolved.

Christmas parcels embody all the wistfulness, tenderness and sacredness of Christmas-tide. I wonder if the emotions that are in the hearts of both givers and receivers will attend the opening of the parcels, and represent the condensed essence of that peace and goodwill of which the angels carolled. There is one aspect in which that first and greatest of all Christmas gifts resembles those parcels of ours.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead

see,

Hail the Incarnate Deity.

All of Christianity begins and proceeds and ends with the Given. There is much that we can, and have to do, for ourselves all through life, but the greatest and most important things of all we can never do.

We did not give ourselves the gift of life at the first, therein we are indebted to others. Nor would that gift have been ours for long if we had been dependent on our own exertions. Loving hands and loving hearts gave us all that was necessary for the maintenance of life and health and well being in our infancy and our childhood. All through life we depend so much on the giving of others, expressed through loving ministrations for our good.

And in the greatest and most important matter of our souls, nothing that we could devise or achieve could ever have compassed it. So with joy in our hearts we shout "Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift. The gift of Himself 'Veiled', 'Wrapped In Flesh'".

There is only one thing one can do with a gift, and that is to accept it. One can neither buy it nor earn it. You can, of course, do nothing with it, one can refuse it. Jesus was God's gift to this world; His greatest gift through which He revealed His heart.

Through the vast material world God revealed His creative power, and the wonder of His mind, but in Jesus Christ He unveiled His heart, a heart overflowing with redeeming love. The gifts we wrap in Christmas paper were not purchased in a haphazard way. We don't go into a shop at Christmas time and say, "Oh, I want a few gifts; anything will do." No, what we buy is thought about beforehand. Our gifts must be something that will bring joy to the receiver, and we buy the best we can afford.

Isn't it a thrilling truth that God gave loving thought to the giving of His greatest gift? The coming of Jesus was not a chance cast up of History, it was according to plan—yes, the original plan.

I have stood as you have, watch-

ing men digging foundations. They are going down deep into the soil and filling it with concrete. Is this the beginning of the building? No. We must go to the architect's office and there we see the plan, the beginning is in the drawing of the architect. Yes, the beginning is a plan! In the beginning was the word. Go back as far as the scene can take us. Is this the beginning? No not the very beginning. In the beginning was the Word, the plan, the fullness of the stature of manhood of Jesus Christ. Yes in the fullness of time—in God's planned time, He gave us His gift. When the Word became flesh it was the fulfillment of a plan.

At this Christmas time God came that our life unexpected and manifest Himself in ways of which men never thought. Still He comes. And not only at Christmas. For He is daily planning ways and means of reminding us that we are His. That He has made us for His own. Have you accepted His Gift?

Mr. Peter Walker,  
Lay Minister,  
Coleman-Hillcrest  
United Church.

### Piece On Earth

Somebody goofed.

Everybody knows that it's 'Peace on earth' you talk about at Christmas time. All you have to do is to check your Christmas cards, your Christmas carol song sheet, the signs in the department stores—or even your Bible! There in black and white or red and green you'll find it—"Peace On Earth!"

But wait—or bark, if you prefer. Piece On Earth is a type of graphic error made on purpose to draw your attention to some disturbing truth. Just look around. There are many persons who will be celebrating only a little piece of Christmas this year. For instance—there are the kids in Asia and Africa with the protruding bellies—the frequency curve of starvation. In Canada, a similar kind of belt-line configuration means something quite different. Different—like turkey, cranberries and mince pie. What those starving children could do with a piece of Canada's plenty—even the overflow into the garbage cans!

Then there are the lonely and anxiety-ridden. The suicide rate goes up at Christmas time. The small, one-roomed dwelling seems more cramped—perhaps because of all the space taken up by the basket carefully checked through the Christmas Cheer Index. What the belated and the isolated could do with a piece of real relationship. Friendship, love, understanding and empathy should come gift-wrapped too.

And don't forget the people in the developing and enveloping nations (identified by labels such as Rhodesians or Mohawks), who are striving after a piece of freedom.

By the way, when you use piece as an active verb, it means put together, form into a whole. And that's what Christmas is all about—Christ coming into the world to join mankind together into a harmonious wholeness.

You cannot make a traffic safety campaign out of slogans, but we do think a good slogan can help a good safety campaign.



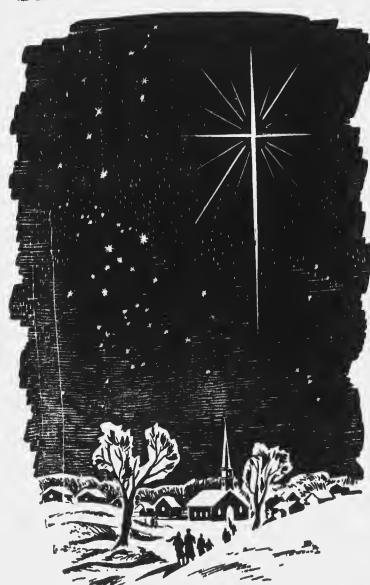
**Merry Christmas**

...and all good wishes for a  
completely happy holiday season

TO ALL CITIZENS  
of the  
CROWS NEST PASS

**Coleman Collieries  
Limited**

### SEASON'S GREETINGS



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

This greeting goes to all our friends,  
With a special note of cheer...  
'We wish you joy on Christmas Day  
and happiness throughout the year.'

**Saratoga Processing**

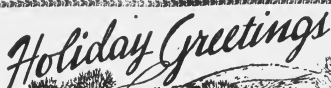
Company, Limited  
COLEMAN ALBERTA



TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

**GARRY BARBER SHOP**

Located just East of the Canadian Imperial Bank of  
Commerce, Coleman



**Coleman Savings & Credit Union**

Main Street, Coleman





## A Merry Christmas

This greeting goes to all our friends,  
With a special note of cheer —  
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day  
and happiness throughout the year."

COLEMAN LOCAL No. 2633  
U. M. W. of A.



The Christmas  
wishes we send you are meant  
to last as long as the  
green of the evergreen.  
And may it extend to  
all those you love, too.

## Toppano's Grocery

Second Street, Coleman



## GREETINGS to All

May all the joy  
which comes from  
the true spirit of  
Christmas be  
yours through all  
the New Year

## Vet's Insurance & Real Estate

A. KRYWOLT, Proprietor  
Main Street, Coleman

## Merry Christmas

Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor  
Main Street, Coleman

## the Christmas Visitors

By Mary Hainah

Jimmy Roberts looked longingly out the window. The snow-covered fields and barns were lovely in the soft moonlight. What a way to spend Christmas Eve, he thought, all alone with a kid brother.

What a Christmas! Dad in the hospital after an automobile accident; mother spending practically every day and night with him, and me, here all alone with a kid that can't even stay awake long enough to welcome Santa Claus.

Jimmy looked at the big clock on the kitchen wall. The kids were probably gathering now for the annual sleigh ride. He could just imagine the laughter ringing about the Macklin farm as the two teams were hitched to the homemade sleigh. He'd miss the ride over the fields, the singing of Christmas Carols and then, the return home to the warmth of the fireside and the welcome sight of mom and dad sitting nearby. That's how Christmas ought to be, how Christmas had always been.

### Sounds

Jimmy walked into the living room. Sammy was asleep, sprawled on the rug before the fireplace. Jimmy sat down in an easy chair and studied the room.



Out of the sleigh they came, everyone from miles around.

The flickering fire, the beautifully-lit trees and the heaping presents beneath. How quiet was the world, except for the crackling of the fire. How quiet, except for another sound. Sleigh bells! They were coming this way . . . and they were singing. He could hear them.

Nearer and nearer came the voices and the bells. Jimmy dashed to the door, with Sammy, now wide awake, right on his heels.

"Hello, hello. We wish you a Merry Christmas." The voices rang out in chorus and out of the sleigh they came, the Smiths, the Joneses, the Attburys, the Macklins, everyone for miles around.

### Bearing Gifts

Happily, each bearing gifts, they marched into the house, placing packages ceremoniously on the living-room floor. From somewhere Mr. Macklin produced a beard and a Santa cap. The room became hushed.

"Now Jimmy and Sammy," Mr. Macklin said, "while Mrs. Macklin and the ladies prepare some hot chocolate in the kitchen, I speak for all of us. We know that your Christmas cannot be the merriest under the circumstances. But you must remember that these circumstances are just temporary. Most of us visited your father today. He'll be home soon, and good as new. All of us would have loved for you boys to spend Christmas Eve with us, but we decided it would be better if we brought a little of our Christmas spirit to you . . ."

Sammy was fumbling among the presents. Jimmy, a bit uncomfortable and afraid that his emotions were showing, straightened one of the ornaments on the Christmas tree. "I don't know what to say."

### Sing Out

"Don't say it," young Ted Macklin shouted, "Sing it." And he led off with a round of "Jingle Bells."

Soon, mom came home; more Christmas Carols. Mr. Macklin passed out the gifts. Each was opened to a chorus of "Oohs" and "Aahs" — except for dad's. These were placed beneath the tree with the rest of the family packages. As Mr. Macklin said, "You can have Christmas again when dad comes home."

Jimmy stood on the porch and watched the sleigh disappear into the night, carrying with it the sounds of merry laughter and jingling bells. Things weren't so bad after all. And, there was still another Christmas yet to come.

## Christmas Story

By Lea Walker

Blinky Ames slipped through the window with the ease of long experience, flicked on the pencil flashlight and surveyed his new surroundings.

Nothing fancy, but there should be several items of value about the place. After all, he didn't want much for this Christmas . . . cash, if he could find it; if not, a few trinkets, enough to hook for the price of a fancy meal and a little something to cheer his insides.

He moved silently to the bureau. The right drawer produced some cuff links, a tie pin and a few other items, none of apparent real value. Nothing on the left, but a collection of old letters, neatly wrapped. Blinky put them back. He didn't have time for reading, even if they might be love letters. He was on business. Second drawer. Shirt. Wrong size, but no matter. Blinky could turn them into a buck or two. If nothing else turned up. Nothing did in the third drawer, pretty much the same.

### Discovery

Blinky let the beam of the flashlight play about the room. Now, this was more like it. A portable typewriter. If there's nothing smaller, this one item will take care of everything. No need to appear too conspicuous walking down the street. With the case closed, he could be a businessman returning home from a late engagement. Just the ticket.



Blinky pulled the paper from the typewriter and set it aside.

He reached for the typewriter, paused, extracted the paper from the roller and set it aside. Then, cautiously, he picked up the paper and began to read the neatly-typed letter.

Dear John:

How's this for a sad story? We were all set to make our annual visit to the folks down on the farm. Everybody comes for the holidays, you know. This was two weeks ago. That's when I lost my job. Old Skinfint let me go without a day's notice or a day's pay. Before I can pack and get out, the wife calls to say the house is on fire. One of the kids got into the closet with a lighter and everything's up in smoke. The kid is in the hospital. I lost my hospitalization plan when I lost the job and I didn't have any insurance on the house. And now, it's Christmas Eve. Wanna hear how all this will end? Don't go away. I am going to leave the hotel room long enough to call my wife and then I'll give you the grand finale . . .

### Improved

Some hours later Joe James let himself into his hotel room. The movie had lasted longer than he'd planned. He'd have to get right back to work. He didn't notice anything wrong until he sat down and reached for the typewriter. A moment later, he was reaching for the phone.

"Harry, the greatest idea you ever had was for me to rent this hotel room and stay here until I get the plot worked out for that New Year story."

"Have I got it? Well, I thought I had. But I want to take a new turn. I can give you a real human interest angle, real great, so great you won't believe it."

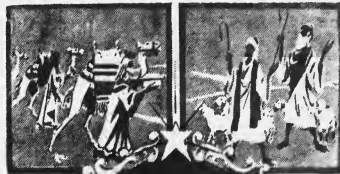
"No, it isn't far-out. It's for real. It actually happened. Let me give you the picture. Listen to what I had picked out on my typewriter earlier this evening. Ready . . ."

### Coming Up

"You're right. Without an ending it's nothing. But do I have an ending. You won't believe it. I left this message in my typewriter, went out for a while and guess what I found when I got back? Someone had been in my room."

"Sure, I still got a typewriter. I've also got five dollars and a note that says, 'Buddy, you need it more'n me!'"

"All right, if you won't buy it as a New Year story, I'll save it until next Christmas. Yeah, Harry, Merry Christmas to you, too."



## Christmas Greeting

May the true spirit of  
Christmas dwell in your home  
and in your heart throughout the year.

## Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce

Coleman Branch H. S. Rowbotham, Manager



## SLIM'S TIRE SHOP

Phone 563 3749

Coleman, Alberta

## PEACE...HAPPINESS



Out of a Holy night came a message of Peace on Earth, and the happiness of eternal hope, faith and joy. We wish for you this happiness, at Christmas, and for many years to come.

## Satellite Cafe & Grocery

Located on East end of No. 3 Highway, Coleman



## Season's Greetings

Blairmore Speedwash  
Blairmore, Alberta



## Greetings of the Season.

As we think of all the good things that we would wish you this Christmas, we cannot help but feel that this sentiment is inspired by your good will and friendship maintained through the years.

**F. M. Thompson Co.**

Blairmore, Alberta



## Greetings of the SEASON

At this glad time of the year, we wish for you and yours: the Joy of giving, the Satisfaction of appreciation and the blessing of love.

**SIMPSON-SEARS**

MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Phone 562-2154

Blairmore, Alberta



## Joy at Christmas

May the wonderful holiday spirit of joy and peace be with you and yours at Christmas time.

**ROBINSON STORES**

Owned and Operated by KUBIK'S STORES, Blairmore

## Season's Greetings AND ALL GOOD WISHES FOR THE New Year



**RUDY'S TEXACO SERVICE**

Homelite Chain Saws, Firestone Tires, Sporting Goods  
Phones: Business 563 3753 Residence 564 4794



By James Clyde

Pierre LeBlanc signaled with his finger and the head waiter locked the door behind the last customers. The waiter came back to the table where Pierre was sitting and waited patiently for the sign to be finished.

"Do you like it, Jacques?"

"If you will pardon my saying it, sir, you are not the best of sign painters."

"Indeed not, but it serves the purpose. Place it on the door."

The head waiter obliged and soon customers were turning away after reading the message:

Pierre Closes  
Tonight Only  
25th Anniversary  
Private Party

The party was not so private. Old friends, customers for many years, were entering by the back door almost as soon as the front was locked.

Pierre greeted each affectionately, wishing everyone a most Merry Christmas. They were old friends, all of them. As Pierre liked to put it, "We grew up together." Most of them were starting out, struggling artists, writers, young lawyers, and actors, when Pierre opened the small coffee shop that he was to build into a restaurant of international reputation.

For some, Pierre had a special greeting. Fred Addams was one. Fred was a writer, a good one. He had lived upstairs, over the



"It is my anniversary," said Pierre. "Cannot I play Santa if it pleases me?"

coffee shop long years ago. He had survived on donuts and coffee, mostly on credit, until his first novel had set him on the road to becoming one of the country's most popular mystery writers.

"Merry Christmas, old friend," greeted Pierre.

"Joyeux Noel, to you, Pierre. And then tell me why an old rascal like you gives up holiday business to give a free party?"

"It is my anniversary. Can I not play Santa if it pleases me?"

"You apparently can."

Pierre smiled his best smile. "Seriously, old friend, I give this party also because I know you will be in town this holiday. I say to myself, 'Pierre, you must play Santa . . .'"

"As you did seven years ago?"

"Ah, you remember; how well I recall. Two people who were meant for each other. I brought them together. Romance, what a wonderful thing. Would you turn back the pages of time, old friend?"

"I would, Pierre. I am older, wiser. I know that there can be love and marriage and a career as well."

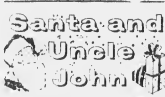
"And Anne . . ."

"Wherever she may be, I think she knows it, too. I hope things worked out well for her. She was so eager, so anxious to become a great singer. She loved me, as I loved her, but I am afraid we were both selfish. I hope—and I believe—that she has found her happiness as I still seek mine."

Pierre smiled again. He tapped on the table before him until all was quiet. "My friends," he began, "I have not been in business 25 years; only 23. I began in August, not December. I am also a poor sign painter. On the other it should say 2 plus 5, or seven for seven years ago I introduced two wonderful people one Christmas Eve. They fell in love, then went separate ways. Tonight, I shall re-introduce them . . . after the orchestra plays and we are led in 'We Wish You A Merry Christmas' by my dear friend, Anne Grayson. Anne has just completed seven years of study in the finest schools in Europe. Tomorrow she auditions for the Met; tonight she sings for you."

Confident, radiant, she stepped into the spotlight and every voice was raised in song.

Pierre leaned forward and whispered into the ear of his friend. "What happens now, who knows? Santa only brings the presents."



By Chuck Pope

The big clock on the wall indicated that it was almost closing time for Stanbury's Department Store. No one could be more happy about this situation than Santa. He'd spent a long and tiring day. He'd talked to so many youngsters, heard so many requests that his head was spinning. Hours ago, it seemed, the children had started to all look the same.

Three more children were in line. Surely he could last through three more. The last one seemed a bit nervous. Maybe he wouldn't stay. Perhaps it would be two more. Yet, for some reason or other, this last one didn't look like all the others. There was something, maybe a twinkle in his eye, the half-smile on his lips. Santa found himself hoping the lad would not leave. Maybe he would finish his day as fresh as he started it.

The lad smiled and extended his hand. "Hello, Santa. My name is Johnny."

"Hello to you, Johnny. Where are your parents? I didn't see them come in with you."

Waiting

"They're in the cafeteria, having coffee. They said I could have ten minutes to visit with you. We have to get back to the airport to see if our plane can fly yet."

"What's wrong with your plane?"

"It really isn't our plane. We're just riding in it. But it was grounded."

Santa smiled. "I'm not surprised. We've had a real winter storm today. Hope it clears before Christmas Eve."



The lad extended his hand. "Hello, Santa. My name is Johnny."

"Yeah, me too. I gotta get back to Three Corners before you get there with my sled and other things."

Santa sat upright. "Three Corners? Sled?"

"Sure, Santa. Remember the letter I wrote to you?"

"Sure, Johnny. I remember. From Three Corners. Is this the same Three Corners I used to know, Johnny? With the paper mill and the cannery plant?"

"That's right. Like I told you in my letter, my dad runs the paper mill."

Forgotten

"I forgot about that. Did you tell me about your uncle, too?"

"I don't have any uncle."

"No uncle?" Santa seemed shocked.

"Well, not really. Dad says I have one somewhere. Uncle John. He's pretty rich and all that, but dad says they never got along. Uncle didn't like my mommy, or something. Anyway, dad says it's been more than ten years since he last saw uncle. Probably he's ten more, he says."

"Has he tried to reach your uncle?"

"Don't think so. Mom says he's too proud. That he should learn to forgive . . ."

"Particularly at Christmas time, Johnny. Christmas is the time for forgiving. I think I would like your mother."

Arrival

John and Mary Carter looked up from their coffee, each hesitatingly extended their hand as Santa was introduced.

Santa sat down without invitation. "I've been talking to your son—Johnny—surprised you named him that. He tells me about your plane."

John Carter smiled. "And Mr. Stanbury just stopped by to tell me about his old friend who likes to play Santa in the department store."

Santa laughed. "No secrets, then?"

John and Mary responded. "No secrets."

"Except maybe one," said Santa. "Someone also told me you folks will have a guest other than Santa this year. What do you think of that?"

The Carters, as one replied, "That would make it a merry Christmas indeed!"

"Uncle John?" asked Johnny.

"Indeed," the other three responded.



## a Merry Yuletide to All

**No Milk Delivery**

December 25, 26 and 27

and

January 1 and 2

PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY FOR  
CREAM AND EGG-NOG

**THE PASS DAIRY**



## Greetings

As "It came upon a midnight clear," may the message of Peace and Good Will dwell in your hearts as Christmas.



**PASS BOTTLING COMPANY, LTD.**

Boris and Anne Brysiuk, Props.

BLAIRMORE

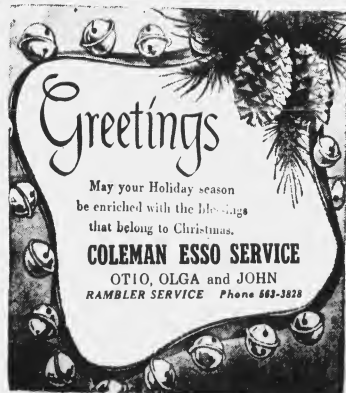


## Greetings

It is our pleasure once again to say Merry Christmas to all our friends and neighbors.

**UNION CLEANERS & TAILORS**

PHONE 562-2112, BLAIRMORE



May your Holiday season be enriched with the blessings that belong to Christmas.

**COLEMAN ESSO SERVICE**

OTIO, OLGA and JOHN  
RAMBLER SERVICE Phone 563-3828



# Ratepayers Special Meeting Dec. 19

Coleman Council, at a special meeting on Tuesday night, set December 19th as the date for a special ratepayers' meeting to discuss the resignation of Chief of Police Ed Corson, and Town Secretary-Treasurer T. A. Collister, during the past month. Council was presented with a petition requesting the meeting, which will be held at 1:30 p.m. in the Horace Allen school auditorium.

Mrs. Betty Johnson, assistant secretary at the town office, will be asked to take over the secretarial duties until a new secretary-treasurer is hired.

Council will contact 'K' division of the RCMP in Edmonton, with a view to arranging for policing of the town.

Engineers Wayne Tizzard and Mike Vrabec of Underwood, McLellan and Associates, and Norman Williams of Tollestrup Con-

struction Company, who are installing Coleman's sewerage system, were present and reported that good progress was being made on the installations. With good weather prevailing, work on this project and the waterworks project is to continue.

Councillor Ted Kryczka reported that the parts for the arena artificial ice plant still had not arrived, but were expected this week. As soon as the plant is re-

paired, ice for skating and hockey will be prepared.

Approval was given for the borrowing of a sum of money not to exceed \$20,000 to cover current expenditures until the end of this year.

All town employees will again be presented with a Christmas bonus this year.

## Little Damage In Park's Fire

Fire of undetermined origin was quickly put out by the fast action of the Coleman fire brigade December 2nd in the James Park residence on 6th street.

Reports indicate that the fire started in a camping tent that was stored in the basement of the home. Damage was contained to the tent.

## WEDDING

### Russell - Ingram

The St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in Calgary, was the scene of a quiet evening wedding recently when the Rev. K. E. King officiated at the marriage of Muriel Jean Ingram to John Emmerson Russell, both of Coleman.

A wedding supper was held in the Georgian Room of Stampeder Hotel.

The couple were attended by Mr.

and Mrs. Leroy Schultz. Other Colemanites present were Mr. and Mrs. R. Langille, Mr. and Mrs. H. Gate, and Mrs. H. Parkinson. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. D. Morgan of Calgary.

## TV TALK

DECEMBER 16th - 24th

'Twas the week before Christmas and all through the house not a creature was stirring — they were all sitting around watching television.

There aren't many special pre-Christmas shows on CBC-TV this year, but one of the most promising will be Monday night at 9 on The Show of the Week. Percy Combs' Christmas Show will feature the great soprano Roberta Peters, of the Metropolitan Opera, comic Jackie Vernon and Jim Henson and his Muppets.

A special two and a half hour Festival show in three parts will be presented Wednesday night, December 22nd. It will begin with The Songs of Man, an hour of folk music, starring host and folk singer Theodore Bikel; American folksinger Odette; Canadian artists Catherine McKinnon and Willie Dunn; La Famille Brassard and Les Gailour — vocal groups from Quebec and the Cape Breton Singers.

The Songs of Man will be follow-

ed by Whisper Into My Good Ear, a moving, bittersweet play, splashed with humor, by American writer William Hanley.

It stars Barry Morse and Bud Knapp as two lonely residents of an old man's home, who meet one winter's day in a park to carry out a suicide pact.

The Ages of Man, to follow Whisper Into My Good Ear, is a television version of Sir John Gielgud's one man Shakespearean recital which he has taken to countries around the world with tremendous success.

The sports calendar for the week end is a very full one — with curling, golf, bowling, hockey and football.

In the Cross Canada Curling competition at 2 p.m., the Nick Lashuk rink from Alberta takes on Ray Grant's Ontario foursome at Winnipeg's Rossmore rink.

At 3 p.m. sports fans will see the CBS Golf Classic and at 4 p.m. they can view Championship Bowling from Toronto's O'Connor Bowl.

The NHL Saturday night telecast pits the struggling New York Rangers against the equally hardpressed Toronto Maple Leafs at the Gardens.

When the NFL schedule was made up it appeared that this Sunday's telecast game would be the really big one — casting the contending St. Louis Cardinals up against the champion Cleveland Browns in the Eastern Division. But while the Browns have played like champions the Cardinals have been one of the year's two biggest disappointments — (the Minnesota Vikings the other one) — and so Sunday's game means nothing.

This year was marked by the deaths of two of the greatest Christian philosophers of the century — Dr. Albert Schweitzer and Professor Tillich. They died a few weeks and several thousand miles apart — Schweitzer in Lambaréne, Africa, in September; Tillich in

Chicago in October.

For its pre-Christmas offering this week, CBC-TV's The Public Eye will present a discussion of the beliefs of these two men, together with film clips from programs in which they were seen earlier in the year. Both held unorthodox views on the Christian religion since both were profoundly original thinkers who had devoted their lives to its cause.

## Engagement Announcement

Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Grinkus announce the engagement of their daughter, Anita Olga, to Mr. Ivo Robert Katnich, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Katnich of Vancouver. B. C. Anita Grinkus is the granddaughter of Mr. Tony Belevich and the late Mrs. Belevich, former Colemantites. The wedding will take place on January 8th, 1966.

## In Memoriam

In Loving Memory of Our Dear Father and Grandfather, Peter DeGroot, Who Passed Away December 15, 1965.

"We who loved you sadly miss you,

As it dawns another year, In our lonely hours of thinking, Thoughts of you are ever near."

Ever Remembered and Sadly Missed by Ted, Connie, Karen and Terry.

## IN MEMORIAM

PLANTE - In loving memory of a dear Husband and Father Joseph Eli Plante who passed away Dec. 12th 1961.

Our hearts still ache with sadness

And secret tears still flow,

For what it means to love you No one will ever know;

When we are sad and lonely And everything goes wrong,

We seem to hear you whisper, "Cheer up and carry on"

And when we see your photo You seem to smile and say:

"Don't cry, I'm only sleeping, We'll meet again some day"

Ever remembered by his wife Mabel and family.

## Classified Ads

### WANTED

WANTED — Odd jobs in typing by competent typist. Ph. 563-3246.

JANITOR WANTED — For the Italian Hall Block, Coleman. Apply to O. Celli, or S. Castellano, Coleman, Alberta.

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT — One- or two-bedroom modern apartments available for rent. Fully furnished. Apply to Shady Rest Apartments, Frank Phone 562-2315.

### FOR SALE

(7) FIRE BRICK LININGS for Coal Furnace. Apply Journal Office.

### FOR SALE

SKATES — 2 pair of Children's Skates for sale, \$1.00 a pair, cash Apply at Journal Office.

### LOANS

MORTGAGE loans available on Farms, Homes, Hotels, Motels, Commercial Buildings and Industrial Properties located anywhere in Alberta. Fast, cordial, confidential service at competitive rates FARMERS & MERCHANTS TRUST

309 - 7th Street South, Lethbridge 328-5548

## Pass Hotel

Blairmore, Alberta (Sonny) Richards, Mgr.

Modern Coffee Shop Rooms with Bath Reasonable Rates

## Dental Arts

Dental Laboratory

Suite 4, Metropolitan Bldg 5th St. S. LETHBRIDGE. Art Dietrich, Mgr. 328 4095

## STOP IN AT THE FRIENDLY

COLEMAN HOTEL

Rooms at Reasonable Rates Special Weekly or Monthly Rates

Cafe in connection L. L. Schlender, Manager



# ALBERTA JUNIOR CITIZEN OF THE YEAR BULLETIN:

## HIGH RIVER GIRL HONORED FOR QUIET BRAVERY



Can a young person lead a normal life in spite of being crippled? Just ask thirteen-year old Joanne Tupkall! She has set an inspiring example to other handicapped youngsters.

Joanne was a polio victim when she was eleven months old. She has spent much of her life in the Alberta Children's Hospital in Calgary, and has undergone nine operations. In spite of wearing a brace and walking with crutches, Joanne recently volunteered for the track team and for the soft ball throw in her school. To earn her Second Class Girl Guide awards, she passed the same tests as children without physical handicaps. She takes part in marching and color parties and even plays dodge ball.

Happy, cheerful and uncomplaining, this enterprising girl has overcome her severe handicap in an exceptional manner.

We congratulate Joanne. Our thanks to Alberta's Weekly Newspaper Editors for their active co-operation in the Alberta Junior Citizen of the Year program, sponsored by Alberta's investor-owned electric utility companies.

This is one of a series of Junior Citizen Award announcements. Our special thanks to C. A. Clark, Editor of the High River Times, and to Joanne's nominators, Mrs. George Fisher and Mrs. H. J. Kinzell of High River.



CALGARY POWER LTD. Proud of our Alberta Heritage

## Roxy Theatre

Show Times—Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8.00 p.m.  
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

### COMING ATTRACTIONS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, December 15, 16, 17

## "Girls on The Beach"

Beach Boys - Leslie Gore - Teen Age Comedy

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, December 18, 20 and 21

## "Conspiracy of Hearts"

Lily Palmer - Silvia Syms  
HEART WARMING NUN STORY

Matinee Saturday, December 18, at 2 p.m.

Wednesday and Thursday, December 22 and 23

## "Wild in The Country"

Elvis Presley - CinemaScope

FRIDAY, CHRISTMAS EVE, December 24th

### NO SHOW

*Merry*  
**CHRISTMAS**

TO ALL

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, December 25, 27 and 28

## "Boy Ten Feet Tall"

Edward G. Robinson - Constance Cummings  
DRAMA

Matinee Saturday, December 25, at 2 p.m.

## Attention



**Coleman Elks**  
and  
**Royal Purple Members**  
**New Years Eve Dance**

in the ELKS HALL, Coleman, on

**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31**

Dancing from 9 p. m. to ?

EDL'S ORCHESTRA

Deadline for Tickets, Wed., Dec. 29th

TICKETS MAY BE OBTAINED FROM:  
Rudy's Texaco, Zak's, Holyk's, Satellite,  
Kananaskis Service and P. Pilewich

BUFFET LUNCH TICKETS \$1.50 each

**Coleman Volunteer Fire Brigade**

## BINGO

in the

**Coleman Elks' Hall**  
**Mon., Dec. 20**

at 8 p.m.

### PRIZES:

\$50.00 Jackpot in 75 Nos. or less  
4 Large Turkeys, 7 Hams  
and 7 other Games at Least

**Admission \$1.00**

**Bonus Cards 25c**

All Proceeds for Muscular Dystrophy Fund  
and School Essay Contest

## Personalities IN THE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Rae (nee Honey Korman) have returned to the Crows Nest Pass after two years spent at Boston, Mass., where Mr. Rae completed his course of arranging and composing music at the Berklee School of Music. They intend to reside in Alberta.

Miss June Borrow of Calgary, recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Borrow.

Mrs. C. Horn visited at Canal Flat, B. C., with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. Horn and family.

Miss Verda Plante, nursing aide of Drumheller, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Plante.

### Former Colemanite Passes In Calgary

Mrs. Ann Haines, widow of the late Thomas Haines, former Colemanite, passed away in a Calgary hospital on November 24th following a lengthy illness, at the age of 89 years.

Born in Brymbo, North Wales, she came to Canada in 1911 to Coleman where she was the first matron of the old Miner's Hospital which position she held for nine years.

Mrs. Haines moved to Calgary in 1935 and has resided there since. She was a member of First Baptist Church and is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Helen Evans, Calgary, Mrs. Mary Frances Thomas, Carmathew, South Wales; and a nephew, Rev. T. Elgar Roberts, Moncton, N.B.

Services were held at Leiden's "Chapel of Remembrance" Saturday, Nov. 27th at 1:00 p.m. Rev. Dr. Archibald Gordon officiated. Interment Mountain View Memorial Gardens.

### Gets His First Deer

Alan Spievak, 14 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Spievak is a very proud boy these days. Accompanied by his father last week, Alan shot his first deer. Good shooting Alan, but be careful. Judging from reports, big game hunting in the Pass has been plentiful this season.

### A.O.T.S. Officers Are Elected

Alfred McKay of Blairmore, was elected president of the Crows Nest Pass A.O.T.S. group at a joint meeting and banquet held in the Blairmore United Church room November 28th.

Other officers elected were: Vice-president, A. A. Herford of Coleman; secretary, Alex McKay of Blairmore; treasurer, Fred Smith of Blairmore, and program chairman, Alf Longworth also of Blairmore.

A program committee and membership committee will be appointed by the executive. Installation of the new slate will be made at the first meeting in January.

John Gray, president of the Crows Nest Pass Branch of the Association for Retarded Children showed films and gave an interesting talk on the work and program of the Association.

### Christmas Parties

The Senior Ladies' Group of St. Paul's United Church held their annual Christmas party in the club room on December 2nd.

Mrs. J. Rogers, president of the group, welcomed all.

Whist was played with honors going to 1st, Mrs. J. Kinnear, sr.; 2nd, Mrs. K. Schlender, and Mrs. J. Kerr winning a contest.

An apron making contest was won by Mrs. W. Gale, who made a very pleasing and neat creation. A delicious lunch was served and enjoyed by all, after which the exchange of gifts took place bringing a pleasant evening to a close.

Victoria Rebekah Lodge held the annual Christmas party and pot-luck supper on December 7th. An exchange of gifts took place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. MacQuarrie were recent visitors at Banff, Alberta, where they visited with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Halstenon.

A very interesting letter was received from Mrs. J. Derbyshire, a former Coleman old-timer, now residing with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. N. Smith at Victoria, B. C., and she wishes to be remembered to all her old friends.

A renewal subscription was received from Mrs. Elhed Kostelnik, now residing in Nanaimo, B. C., stating she enjoys reading the home town activities and sends Seasons Greetings to all.

Mr. A. R. Cornez of Calgary, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Cornez last weekend.

A renewal subscription was received from Mrs. A. Grinkus of 476 West 26th avenue, Vancouver 10, B. C., stating they look forward to receiving The Journal and reading over the happenings of their former home town news.



## Useful GIFTS For The Whole Family

Our stock is large enough to enable you to select a USEFUL GIFT even though it may be the last day before Christmas.

## Frank Abousaffy's

Main Street, Coleman

**MEAT and  
GROCERIES**  
Free Delivery

# ZAK'S

Meats & Groceries Ltd.

THE BUSY LITTLE STORE ON THE CORNER THAT "DEALS ON THE SQUARE"

Dial 563-3628  
or 563-3817  
2 Phones for Custom-  
er Convenience

### SPECIALS Good for December 16, 17, 18

COFFEE,	MILK, Alpha	SUGAR,	BUTTER,
Nabob, lb. 89c	6 Tins 98c	10 lbs. 93c	Per Lb. 58c

We at Zak's would like at this time to extend to our Many Customers and Friends, a VERY MERRY XMAS and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

**BREAD, 5 Loaves \$1.00** | **TUNA, Top-Value 3 Tins for 95c**

**JAPS, per case \$2.39** | **Tomato and Vegetable 7 Tins for \$1.00**

**CAMPBELL'S SOUPS 2 New Varieties, Chicken & Stars, Bisque of Tomato, 5 tins \$1.00**

**Moneys Mushrooms, 3 tin \$1.00** | **Top-Value Bleach, 64 oz. 45c**

**SELECT ICE CREAM, Crystal, Vanilla, HALF GALLON 79c**

**Solo Margarene, 4 Lbs. \$1.00**

**FOIL WRAP, Kitchen Kraft, 18 ft. - 59c** | **PINEAPPLE Crushed or Sliced Nabob, 15 oz. 3 Tins 73c**

**HIENZ KETCHUP, 11 oz., 3 Bottles for 85c**

**Ardana Sliced Peaches, Pears, 15 oz., 3 Tins 79c** | **MIX 'EM OR MATCH 'EM**

**MIGHTY MAMMOTH PEAS 15 oz., 3 Tins 55c** | **MIX 'EM OR MATCH 'EM**

**Roll Mops, Muskaleys, 24 oz. Jars only, each - 93c**

**Holland Milcher Herring, Per Keg - \$3.79**

**GINGER ALE, Lethbridge Sicks, Handi Dozen Pak, Case \$1.39**



Yes, we have a good assortment of  
NUTS, BOXED CHOCOLATES, WRAPPING  
PAPER, XMAS CARDS AND RIBBONS  
still on hand for your last minute shopping

Come in and place your order EARLY for  
**TURKEYS, FOWL, GEESE and DUCKS**

**HOMEMADE** Salami, Sausage, Italian Sausage, Capi-Cola, Wieners,  
Blood Sausage, Head Cheese, Etc., Etc.

**FLOUR, 25 Lb. Bag \$1.98** | **Bologna, Piece, Per Lb. 33c**

**KOOKIES, 3 Packages for - \$1.00**